

THE
S P E E C H

WHICH THE
S P E A K E R

OF THE
House of Commons

Made unto the

K I N G

IN THE
Banqueting-House at Whitehall;
November 9. 1660.



L O N D O N :
Printed by *John Bill* Printer to the KINGS
most Excellent Majesty.
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THE
HISTORY

OF THE

ROYAL

NAVY

OF GREAT BRITAIN

AND IRELAND

FROM THE
FIRST SETTLEMENT
TO THE PRESENT
STATE



LONDON:
Printed by J. & P. KINGS
and E. & J. M. 1780.

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THE S P E E C H

Which the S P E A K E R of the
House of Commons

Made unto the K I N G in the *Banqueting-
House at Whitehall:*

Novemb. 9. 1660.

Most Gracious and Royal Sovereign,



I F I had the com-
mand of as many
Tongues, as Your
Majesty hath of
Hearts, I could
not express the
great Joy and
Thankfulness of
Your Commons
now Assembled in Parliament, for Your
continual and indefatigable Labor and Pains
in repairing and making up our sad Breaches,
and composing our unhappy Differences;
and in particular, for Your late most Grati-

ous Declaration concerning *Ecclesiastical Affairs*, wherein Your Majesty hath provided wholesom Food for all clean Stomachs, strong Meat for such as are able to bear it, allowing them the use of our Church Liturgy, together with comely Vestments, Ornaments, and Ceremonies in the Service and Worship of God; as likewise Milk for tender Babes, dispensing with their Conformity in such Matters and Things, as are not so much of the Substance and Essence of *Faith and Religion*, as of Decency and Becomingness; which giveth abundant satisfaction to all peaceable, sober minded Men, and such as are truly Religious: For those that are really and truly so, will finde themselves bound ever in *Conscience* to the observation and practice of that excellent Lesson taught us by the *Apostle*, which is, *Sapere ad temperantiam & Spartam ornare*, with a *Vade tu & fac simile*. As for those that have foul Stomachs, or rather foul Hearts, and will be pleased with nothing, unless they may have a Licentious Liberty, *Libertatem perditionis*, a Liberty *Legem ponere oculis, minime cogitantes quod sunt pedes*. Men of turbulent Spirits, and disturbers of the Peace, and Civil Government of Your Nation, Your
Declaration

Declaration takes no care of them, for they will indeed better deserve Your Majesties penance and punishment, then Your pity and indulgence.

Royal Sir, The end of this humble Address at this time is to assure Your Majesty, That Your Gracious Declaration doth give general satisfaction; and I am commanded by your Commons now Assembled in Parliament, to present Your Majesty with as general Thanks; in which they were all unanimous, *Nemine contradicente*: And in pursuance of Your Majesties Directions therein, they have Ordered a Bill to be drawn for that purpose; which after it hath passed the Scrutiny of both Your Houses of Parliament, they will then humbly beg Your Favor and Leave, to tender it unto Your Majesty for Your Royal Assent.

Sir, That Gracious and Pious Disposition which God hath put into Your Royal Heart of doing Your People good, is the greatest Temporal Blessing we are capable of here in this World. We must confess Your Majesty hath not onely *Jacobs* voice, but You have likewise *Jacobs* hands: You have spoken kindly unto Your People, and You have handled them gently; and therefore

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we must for ever make it our humble Requests in our daily Prayers unto his Throne of Grace, to bestow upon Your Majesty *Jacobs* Blessing, *De rore cœli variaque pinguedine terræ*; That You may have for Your Portion of the Dew of Heaven, and of the Fatness of the Earth; *Serviant tibi populi, & incurvent se tibi Nationes, Honorem exhibentes.* Let Your People serve You, and let the Nations of the Earth bow down before You: Those that curse You, let them be cursed; and they that bless You, let them for ever be blessed.

FINIS.

